

## The Ringing Phone

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### Characters:

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# The Ringing Phone

by [MiaQc](#)

## Summary

A short story with no plot except porn (although). Despite the phone ringing, my boyfriend Rody makes love to me by entering me with his penis.

- A translation of [Le téléphone qui sonne](#) by [MiaQc](#)

I moan softly as Rody's penis slowly rubs the entrance to my pussy.

"Ah~, Ah~" Does my lover in sync with the movements of his limb.

The phone rings.

"Don't answer it," I say. "Who would call you at midnight?"

"Ah~, Ah~, you're right. Are you ready?"

"Yes!"

Rody enters me and I scream with delight and pleasure. My boyfriend pumps his penis into my pussy while chanting my name. The phone rings again and we ignore it. We reach ecstasy quickly. After Rody ejaculates inside me, we rest next to each other.

"Do you want to return home?" Rody asks me.

"No. I can stay until morning."

The phone rings a third time. Exasperated, I get up and go to answer it.

"What?!" I said sharply. "Rody? Uh..." I turn to my boyfriend, then whisper, "I think that's your boss."

His eyes widen in terror. He leaps to his feet and takes the handset from my hand.

"G-G-Good evening, Vince! Ha ha... ha... that was... my girlfriend... yes, Manon... Is this... an emergency? ...what? Where are you? ... I'm coming!"

Rody hangs up. He rushes off to get a towel to clean himself and he dresses quickly.

"What's going on?" I asked.

"Vince, I mean my boss, he's hurt."

"What?!"

"He tells me his life is not in danger, but he needs help."

"It's an ambulance he needs!"

"I suspect so, but he's so arrogant."

Rody has finished dressing.

"Sorry honey, I really have to go!"

Rody leaves his apartment, leaving me alone. I sigh. I want to follow my lover, but I don't want to leave his apartment unlocked and unguarded. So I decide to clean myself up, get dressed and watch TV.

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